## Home Run Haggerty

BY GEORGE WILLIAM DALEY.

peenship had been won by the Alfalfass for the third consecutive time, Josh Hapgood took us down Texas way to do a little barnstorming. We'd get good guarantee money I'm the towns we visited, for we were well known, and then us players 'ud get good bets down on the side, to help us pay the coal bills an' rent for the comin' winter. As we always won, it was a cinch in the way o' pickin' up small change. One day after we had devoured the local nine at a place called Stafford and was refreshin' ourselves in the billiard room o' the hotel, watchin' Pinch Hobs trim the manager at cushion caroms, Josh is handed a telegram I'm a place

lers o' Hammerhurst hereby challenged did give it. Wonder what he'd play ball our all-star aggregation to play for a here fer?" our all-star aggregation to play for a side bet of \$500, winner to take all the gate receipts, on the next day, and it was signed by a name that made me jump. It was no other than Elwood Hanks.

As soon as I heard that name I took that he was goin' to fan him," said another. "They got to do better than this."

Merritt went up and lined out a single to right, Farmer Rufe Gibson tripled. Hennessy fetched him in with a long fly Johnny Harrison got a base.

the bit in my teeth an' bore out against the outer wall. I knew him of old. He was a feller that made a specialty leavin' his initials in the backstops around the country with inshoots, an' had near killed five ketchers. The only one could hold him, was his brother El-mer, a little sawed-off about five foot nothin'. I told the fellers this, an' gave 'em warning, but they wanted that \$500 awful bad, an' jedgin' by the teams we'd been beatin' it certainly looked easy. After a talk Josh sent back word that we'd accept the date and the wag

The next morning on the train w weer most in sight o' the place when that's goin' to play the Hustlers this afternoon?"

We allowed we were You're liable to have a ruther warm lie" in Butte.

eption," says the conductor. "They Now if there is any place on earth said a word, merely swallowing the se-

tar an' feather 'em, an' ride 'em out o'

town on rails."
"Well, what if we win?" says Josh.
"I don't know about that," says the "Well, what if we win?" says Josh.
"I don't know about that," says the conductor. No team that's ever come here has ever won a game yet. The empire takes care o' that. You look like nice fellers, an' my advice is to stay right on the train an' I'll take you home."

But we wouldn't do that. We never out yet, an' wouldn't begin now, so we look and the same and so the place. Many a time while there I've expected to see Satan rise up out of a hole. Whenever I start to leave I feel

quit yet, an' wouldn't begin now, so we got off the train an' waded through a crowd o' toughs that wanted to smash us an' snorts that wanted to smash us an 'snorts that wanted to smash us an crowd o' toughs that wanted to smash us, an' sports that wanted to bet us on the game, an' little boys that slung burdocks in our hair, to a hotel an' got some grub. And there we got talkin' to the p'prietor, an' he didn't reassure us any. When Josh asked if any p'leece couldn't be got to drive the crowd away, the old man smiled pityin'ly, an' such samps. When Josh asked pityin'ly, an' such samps are standing pears the frack lamp in the depot cast a light haze, the lamp in the depot cast a light haze, the lamp in the depot cast a light haze, the lamp in the depot cast a light haze, the lamp in the depot cast a light haze, the lamp in the depot cast a light haze, the lamp in the depot cast a light haze, the lamp in the depot cast a light haze, and a good square meal that I could stan' a little more, major: but let me go up against a ham san'ich—it's got a longer reach.'

"No, have chicken—all the chicken want—and some more coffee,' said I.

"Eat! How that fellow did go for it more, major: but let me go up against a ham san'ich—it's got a longer reach.'

"No, have chicken—all the chicken bear the platform outside breathing the sulphur smoke. I was anxious to catch sight of the train. Through the bluish haze, the lamp in the depot cast a light

base is the chief o' police, an' the rest of 'em are deppity sheriffs or constables or somepin'. The jedge o' the police court'il prob'ly empire, so if you git hauled up for assaultin' the jedge o' play an' they take you before the p'leece jedge, why you'll be up against it."

By this time our spirits was pretty constant of the police of the police of the properties of the properties of the properties of the properties of the police of the police of the properties of the properties of the police of the police of the police of the police of the properties of the police of the properties of the police of the poli

low, and in my mind's eye I c'd see a dream to t'ink it's a fine morning'. feller about my build sprintin' over the Say, pard, cup o' coffee an' a sinker ties on a thirty-mile lope back to Staf-ford, with a crop o' feathers growni' out on him an' a howlin' mob close up.

But Jimmy Harrison, our good-looker, he got acquainted with the hotel p'prieout an' practice she had told him

This Hustler ball nine has had Ham merhurst by the hair for three or four years, and the people are gettin' tired of it, but can't do anything, for the players are all high officials. The only thing that wins for them is Hank's pitchin', the rest of 'em aren't much good, being held on the team by their respective pulls, and that's made some people sore, too. If you can jump in and wallop Hanks' pitching this afternoon you stand a chance of getting away with your lives, especially if you

trains ran through Hammerhurst. I tried to cheer 'em up, though the words blame near stuck in my crop. "Nothin' but a straight ball," says I. "All you rot to do is stick your hat out any it!" got to do is stick your bat out an' it'll

Well, Pinch, who was first up, he goes to bat first, an' Elwood swings his big arm around an' the next in-stant the ball plunked into his brother's mitt. It went over the plate so fast

"Strike!" says the empire.
The crowd whooped and a feller with a little bundle o' booze in the grand-stand pulls a gun an' fires point blank at Pinch. The bullet dug up the ground a little ways behind him. Hostile crowds? What'd the N' York papers say about that?

Put him off'n the grounds," yells "Yet, nim off in the grounds," yells Josh, pointin' at the shooter.

"Yep," says the empire. "Put him out. Anybody that can't shoot straighter'in that is dangerous, an' shouldn't be allowed at large. Why, he might hit the ketcher. Put him out."

Pinch's nerve never failed him. Talk

about Teddy goin' up San Juan hill! Pinch never turned his head, but just watched Elwood Hanks like a hawk, and this time when the ball came down he swung on it. There was a crack, an' a little round white thing went bobbing out across the turf between left an' center, an' hit the fence, an' Pinch got second. The gasp from the crowd could a been heard a mile or more. Nobody had made a clean two-bagger off'n Elwood Hanks since be broke out

eks!" yelled another. "How them goose feathers 'll become

yelled a man in a red shirt, with good-looker of our outfit. He'd be a chimneys and secret drawers. The credit to any drawin' room, only for relative who rejoiced today under a

triffed right out f'm the shoulder. The

excuse for the trimmin's that their teams get. That excuse goes with peo- o' what he was goin' to do to that ball,

Josh is handed a telegram I'm a place called Hammerhurst, a burg aways up the line. It says that the famous Hust-thing. My, what a soak the big feller

long fly. Johnny Harrison got a base (Copyright, 1905, by George William on balls, Reggie fouled out and Pinch Daley.)

flied out the second time up, givin' us six runs to the innin'. But that was only the first. We got five more in the second, two in the third, three in the fourth and four in the fifth, and could a gone on making them without limit only for a little incident that happened.

With the second 10 to 0 and us at the

With the score 20 to 0, and us at the bat in the sixth, a feller got up in the stand and started a speech. We could THE baseball writers in the papers are tellin' a good deal nowadays about the "hostile crowds" that two-bagger, an' he fumbled it, an' Jim got first, though the mess-up their pet nines have to face when they go away f'm home, an' usin' that as an immediate their pet nines have to face when they make the pet nines have to face when they make go away f'm home, an' usin' that as an immediate because the papers result was a drive to short. That fellow said, but he seemed to go out an' lynch the Hustlers for losin' their money. His suggestion seemed to go, all right, but finally a old, dried-up feller, with white hair, gets up an' says:

"Gentlemen, as you well known, I'm

gets up an' says:
"Gentlemen, as you well known, I'm
against violence of any sort. I think
we'd be goin' a little further than'd be
justifiable in stringin' these counterfelts up, much as they deserve it; but
I want to say right here if I lived in
a town that was cussed with such a ple outside the game, maybe, but any one that's in it knows that good ball playin', and more than that, heavy, hard batting, will bring the crowd with you any time, no matter how hostile it was at the start.

Which brings me to the season that, after the Corndroppers league champeenship had been won by the Alfalfas for the third consecutive time, Josh of the third consecutive time, Josh of what he was goin' to do to that ball, against violence of any sort. I think we'd be goin' a little further than'd be justifiable in stringin' these counterfects up, much as they deserve it; but I want to say right here if I lived in a town that was cussed with such a ornery bunch o' ball players as these here, I'd take the first chance to give the gang a coat o' tar an' feathers, an' ride 'em out o' town on the sharpest rails I c'd find."

"That's right!" yells the crowd. "The

"That's right!" yells the crowd. "The colonel's right! The stuff is all ready, too. We meant it for these fellers, but they're the real goods. Let's get at this Hustler gang," and with that they started down off the stand and when they saw 'em comin' Elwood Hanks and his Hustlers hustled out toward center field.

The empire couldn't do nothin' but give us the game, and we drew down the money. We could see the crowd chasin' the Hustler ball players across the prairie, and they were hustlin' harder than they ever did at any ball game in their lives. We also pulled down the gate receipts and ketched a freight train to Stafford.

We heard later that the Hammer-hurst people really did tar an' feather their ball nine, an' then they elected a new bunch of officers. Ever since then I never took any stock in hostile crowds at ball games. You can bring 'em around if you know how.

"'No, go on, you shall have a good square meal. Here, take some more berries and have this fried chicken,' I

"'Have some more, old man,' said I.
"'It's been s'long since I had a good square meal that I could stan' a little

## The HUNGRY TRAMP.

A Story From Charles N. Crewdson 's New Book, "Tales of the Road"-Published by Courtesy of the Author.

the tramp.

(Copyright, 1905, by Charles N. Crewdson.)

Not the poor widow, alone, but even [cream, then let us have coffee and some the conductor comes to us an' says:

"Be you these all-star ball players comes in often to share the drummer's the big, able-bodied, hungry tramp of that fried chicken.'
comes in often to share the drummer's "Sport, you are in on this,' said I to generosity. A friend once told me of generosity. A friend once told me of a good turn he did for a "Weary Wil- with longing eyes on the waiter as he

"You're liable to have a ruther warm reception," says the conductor. "They was gettin' the tar an' feathers ready when I come down this mornin'."
"Tar an' what?" says Josh.
"Tar an' feathers," says the conductor, an' we c'd see he meant it. "That's what they do to every team that comes to Hammerhurst an' gets beat. They tar an' feather 'em, an' ride 'em out o' grass. This smoke, also laden with the same and it is in Butte. It is a mining camp. It rests upon bleak, barren hills; the sulphuric fumes, arising from roasting over hungry, major?" said the hobo.

Dat's kind a feather weight for my ap'tite. Let me have a ham sand'ich stream, an' feather 'em, an' ride 'em out o' argentings howers over suite."

"You're liable to have a ruther warm is justified in being mean it is in Butte. It is a mining camp. It rests upon bleak, barren hills; the sulphuric fumes, arising from roasting over hungry, major?" said the hobo.

Dat's kind a feather weight for my ap'tite. Let me have a ham sand'ich stream. grass. This smoke, also laden with arsenic, sometimes hovers over Butte "No like a London fog. More wealth is every

says:

"Young feller, all the officers o' the law in this here c'mmunity is on the Xustler ball nine. Elwood Hanks, he's sheriff, hisself, and the man on first base is the chief o' police, an' the rest of 'em are deppity sheriffs or constables or somepin'. The jedge o' the police court!"

haze, the lamp in the depot cast a light upon a man standing near the track. I went over to him, supposing he was a fellow traveling man. But he was sonly a tramp who had been fired out of the waiting room. I wore a warm chinchilla, but it made my teeth chatter to see this shivering 'hobo'—his hands in the replied. 'Major, I guess I'm will not be the shivering 'hobo'—his hands in the chilla, but it made my teeth chatter to see this shivering 'hobo'—his hands in the chilla, but it made my teeth chatter to see this shivering 'hobo'—his hands in the chilla, but it made my teeth chatter to see this shivering 'hobo'—his hands in the chilla, but it made my teeth chatter to see this shivering 'hobo'—his hands in the chilla, but it made my teeth chatter to see this shivering 'hobo'—his hands in the chilla, but it made my teeth chatter to see this shivering 'hobo'—his hands in the chilla, but it made my teeth chatter to see this shivering 'hobo'—his hands in the chilla, but it made my teeth chatter to see this shivering 'hobo'—his hands in the chilla, but it made my teeth chatter to see this shivering 'hobo'—his hands in the chilland that the child in the child

"I took the tramp to the lunch coun-

"'Cup o' coffee an' 'am sandich—t'ick ag o' de pig, cap'n, please,' said my hobo' friend. "I saw some strawberries behind the counter and I said to the waiter: 'Just

'Gash o' apple,' said Weary to the "When I insisted upon his having a

major, t'anks I got to ring off or I'll break the bank.' "He, for once, had enough. I gave him a cigar. He sat down to smoke—contented. I thought. I paid the bill; things are high in Montana, you know—his part was \$2.85. My hobo friend saw \$3.55 rung up on the cash register. Then I went over and sat down beside

"'Feeling good?' said I.
"'Yep, but chee! Dat feed, spread out, would a lasted me clear to Sain' start us both in on strawberries and

## Forgery an Unsatisfactory Crime

Wouldn't that get your nerve? writing so successfully that the fraud Wouldn't the Giants feel like playin' could not be discovered and the skillcould not be discovered, and the skill-Hanks warmin' up, and him havin' the same blindin' speed, I saw that the fellers were wonderin' how fast the freight wonderful how many of these, the gen-

"By nature and habit individuals contract a system of forming letters which gives a character to their writing as distinct as that of the human face," declared Netherclift, the first recognized handwriting expert. seems, perhaps, a startling saying, but it is true, as thousands of criminals

ave found to their cost. Neil Cream, a mysterious poisoner of women in the south of London in 1892, found a certain peculiarity in his handwriting of material assistance to the police in dragging him to the fate on the scaffold he so well deserved. It was Cream's practice to poison a wo-man and then to send a blackmailing letter, generally to a doctor—Neil was himself an American M. D.—demanding money, under a threat of the recipient

being charged with the deed.

These letters were, of course, in a disguised handwriting, and Neil had an ingenious method of baffling detection. when the letters were collected and compared with others admittedly wriften by Neil, there were remarkable similarities in each which made it clear that they were all the product it. similarities in each which made it and had signed the name "Wood" to clear that they were all the production his register of sales of possons.

f the same man. Recognized specialists in the examining and comparison of handwriting appear to have been unknown in England till a lithographer, Joseph Netherclift, came before the public as an expert. the town lots.

Jim Harrison walked up.

"Oh, you pretty boy!" yelled somebody in the stand.

"Mammas little pink and white of what and hiding them in the most absurd and then returned the volume by her places in his house, where he lived a messenger.

solitary existence.

At the trial it appeared that Christian had in her confusion, abstracted wo blue-barreled guns.

As I told you, Jim Harrison is the hidden in ceilings, under floors, in named Wood. good-looker of our of the letters avowed-credit to any drawin' room, only for relative who rejoiced today under a chawin' tobacker. But he was all there codicil making him rich, was in a few ly written by Christiana were all unwith the nerve.

Zip! The ball came over again, and discovery of some dirty piece of paper, and the trick was discovered. Chrismaking a full column discovery of some dirty piece of paper, and the trick was discovered. Chrismaking a full column discovery of some dirty piece of paper, and the trick was discovered. Chrismaking a full column discovery of some dirty piece of paper, and the trick was discovered. Chrismaking a full column discovery of some dirty piece of paper, and the trick was discovered. Chrismaking a full column discovery of some dirty piece of paper, and the trick was discovered. Chrismaking a full column discovery of some dirty piece of paper, and the trick was discovered. Chrismaking a full column discovery of some dirty piece of paper, and the trick was discovered. Chrismaking a full column discovery of some dirty piece of paper, and the trick was discovered. Chrismaking a full column discovery of some dirty piece of paper, and the trick was discovered. Chrismaking a full column discovery of some dirty piece of paper, and the trick was discovered. Chrismaking a full column discovery of some dirty piece of paper, and the trick was discovered. Chrismaking a full column discovery of some dirty piece of paper, and the trick was discovered.

people sore, to.

They we really got the general public. They've really got the tar and feathers—ten buckets of tar and ten feathers—ten buckets of tar and ten feather beds—out back of the school house, and they're yours if you lose."

"Forgery," said Chabot, handwriting expert, "is one of the most unsatisfactory crimes a man can commit now tory crimes a man can commit now aways. It can be so easily discovered."

That was not always the case, says London Answers. There was once nothing easier than imitating hand-lose."

writing a question in which a hand-writing in the sexpent was necessary. Nether-cliff, a lithographer, was called in, and from the assistance he was able to render the puzzled investigaors in the case, became famous.

The forger of signatures works either by copying the real signature by simply writing an imitation of it as it lies before him, by tracing it, placing the original signature with the document to which the forgery is to be attached on, say, a window pane, going over the signature in pencil, and then covering the mark with ink, or by tracing it straight off with ink. All these methods are distinguishable by the expert.

expert work performed by a handwrit- than half his fortune away from his walking out, distributed them to various children she met. The child died and others had narrow escapes.

Christiana Edmunds, learning that importance was attached to this signature, wrote a letter to the chemist which she signed with the coroner's name, and dispatched it to the short by a boy, requesting him to hand the

The signature, the letter forged in the

capital punishment was afterward commuted to penal servitude for life upon the suspicion that the woman was In the great Matlock will case the erossing of the "t" in the word "to" settled the question whether the codi-

cils of a will were genuine or false. In the will, which was in the dead man's handwriting, the "t" was uncrossed fifty-one times, wholly crossed five times, but half crossed never. In fifty of the dead man's letters the "t" in "to" was uncrossed 131 times wholly cossed fourteen times, but never half cossed. In the disputed codicils the

was always half crossed. The jury decided that the codicils ere not genuine.

The number of anonymous letters sublitted to an expert in a year is large Sometimes these letters are written by the recipient for certain purposes. An American expert tells an amusing story of such a case. A minister one day produced a letter which he alleged he had received from another congregation offering him a larger salary in the would transfer his ministrations to

them. To retain him the congregation raised his stipend and he refused the When other "calls" arrived the deacase, became famous.

In not one case out of ten in which and a sermon in the pastor's handwrit-

Wouldn't the Glants feet like playing in Pittsburg against such a proposition? We put up our \$500, and some ful forger was one of the least often more money, so's they wouldn't mob us on the spot, and then got ready to do or die. But when 1 seen Elwood mon and how successful he was expected and most successful he was expected and a sermon in the pastor consulted are matrimonial matters, ii-belous letters, abusive and threatening epistles, suspected signatures to wills,

rasures in documents, valentines. The valentine crop has, however, been enormously reduced of late years. Not many years ago the offensive valentine that found its way to the handwriting expert's table was common week. When he was dead it was disexpert's table was common.

The forger of signatures works either covered that he had left property

hese methods are distinguishable by the expert.
One of the most sensational pieces of the will read the son was astonished to find that his father had willed more ing specialist was in connection with the trial of Christiana Edmunds of Brighton for poisoning a child. Having bought some sweets, Christiana impregnated them with strychnine, and they own getting out, distributed them to his landlord and a third person. The step, was extraordinary, as the old man had frequently told his son that he would inherit all that he possessed, and the young fellow immediately deposited the document as a fraud. But nounced the document as a fraud. But

how to prove it?

Underneath the writing of the will the expert discovered the traces of pen-cil written words. These words, under the microscope, became sentences—the words of a dying man to his son—a letter to young Whalley from his father on his deathbed! But this writing was not that of the dead man, but of the landlord of his lodging! Only the signature—James Whalley—was in ink and in the dying man's hand!

ink and in the dying man's hand!

The fraud was out. Upon his death-bed Whalley dictated a letter to his son, which the landlord had written in pencil, Whalley signing it in ink. When the old man was dead the landlord had rubbed out the pencil writing with crumbs of bread, had written the will above Whalley's signature, had opened the envelope in which the real will ay, and, having destroyed the real ocument and inserted his forgery in its place, had closed the envelope and put it among the dead man's papers.

The landlord and one of his accom plices went to penal servitude, other accomplice saved himself making a full confession and turning

Facsimile



## "TRY IT"

Try it! Try it! just the thing Makes the little children sing Makes the old men stand up straight Good for Mary, Susan, Kate Everybody do not fail, Try it now. Our KOKO-ALE.

We have been manufacturing soft drinks for the public in Utah, Idaho, Montana, Nevada, Wyoming and Colorado for a good many years, and all our products are and have been not only absolutely pure, but also the best made in the United States. There is no magic in the words "Coca-Cola." This drink is no better, no more beneficial to the health than any one of several that we

In the early part of the year 1904 we discovered a formula for the manufacture of what we call Koko Ale, and ever since then our product of this beverage has been on the market. It contains no drug, no deleterious substance, and the ingredients are absolutely pure and unadulterated, not at all harmful, but healthful. It is not offered nor placed as a substitute for the so-called Coca-Cola, because it is a far better and more healthful beverage than Coca-Cola is or ever will be. It is not offered to the public as "just as good." It is offered as far better than any Coca-Cola ever manufactured. There is no caffeine or other drug in Koko Ale. We regret that Coca-Cola is so similar to Koko Ale in flavor and taste because people are apt to be misled into buying the inferior article for Koko Ale.

We are scrupulous in our dealings with the public, and have always been. If you don't know or doubt this, ask any business man in Salt Lake City and satisfy yourself on that point. It is always possible to make a product better than an existing article; we have done so. Watch the papers and see who does the hollering.

The public will confer a favor on the Salt Lake City Soda Water Co. by sending to it the name and address of anyone passing a substitute as Koko Ale, and the Company will take the necessary legal steps to prevent its repetition.

Salt Lake City Soda Water Co., Manufacturers.

Salt Lake City, U. S. A. Sec., Treas, and Manager.

W. J. McIntyre.

TROUBLES OF THE GROCER.

Women Sample His Wares and Wipe Out All the Profits.

(New York Times.) "If I come out even on my women customers," remarked the corner groceryman, wearily, "I think I am doing well. It is like this: A woman will come in and ask for half a pound of

'What else?' I ask, pencil in hand. "She turns her attention to the fruit" 'How are your blackberries today? she questions, and she is not idle while I answer. She goes about, picking the largest and best off the top where I have been careful to place them, and putting them thoughtfully into her mouth, one at a time

"I name the price.
"'I don't believe I care for black-berries today,' she concludes, when she has ruined three boxes. 'How are your raspberries? 'I name the price and quality.

decides, after sampling them, that they are not ripe enough, or are to oripe, and walks into the currants. fresh-looking in the box after you have

pains to separate the bunches; she eats "By the time she samples three boxes you have lost your profits on currants for the day.

Then she concludes she will do without fruit for lunch; she had so much yesterday, they are tired of it, and, going to the back of the store, you City, ollow meekly in the rear with your encil, she samples the cheese. This eing more robust, stands the ordeal

fairly well, though we are obliged to

so that the main cheese won't look like

30 cents before the day is over.
"No. She doesn't want cheese, How is the ham? Cut off a little slice, please, and let her see.
"You obediently cut off the little

slice, but suppose you cut off three or four dozen little slices a day, what about the ham by night?

"There is one good thing about eggs." They can't sample them. Still, unless you keep a sharp lookout they will slip one or two of the biggest and whitest in their reticules while you are dishing out the butter, and walk innocently off

with them.
"I know. Most people think that dry goods stores are the only sufferers from kleptomania. That is not true. We have suffered all the time in silence. "If you could see us in strawberry time," he suddenly burst out. "We have to keep two extra clerks to watch the boxes we have taken such pains to make beautiful. It is not kleptomania.

It is highway robbery.
"They take only three, maybe, from one box at a time, but take three of the biggest and brightest and reddest strawberries off the top of one little box and how does it look?"
"By the time the women get through

sampling things, what they buy would not pay the per cent on the cost of what they take away with them, inter-nally and otherwise. And the worst of it i that women are our most frequent customers."

DIRT AND GRAVEL.

We can supply the above in any amount from our work on South Tem-ple street, or from the site of the Ma-sonic temple. See the foreman, or call Showell & Belcher, 55 West 2d South.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE city council of Salt Lake City of the intention of such council to make the following described improvement, to-wit: Extending and laying sewer lateral of 8-inch vitrified pipe, on Seventh street between B and C streets, in sewer district No. 1, and defray the abutters' portion of the cost and expense thereof, estimated at four hundred and twenty-seven (\$427,60) dollars, or 70-109 (\$5.70) dollars per front foot of abutting property, by a local assessment upon the lots or pieces of ground within the following described district, being the district to be affected or benefited by said improvement, namely: All of lot 3 and the west 140.0 feet of lot 4, block 96, all of lot 2 and the west 140.0 feet of lot 4, block 96, all of lot 2 and the west 140.0 feet of lot 1, block 161, plat "D," Salt Lake City survey.

All protests and objections to the carrying out of such intention must be presented in writing to the city recorder on or before the 9th day of October, 1965, being the time set by said council when it will hear and consider such protests and objections as may be made thereto.

By order of the city council of Salt Lake City, Utah.

Dated Sept. 6th, 1965.

J. S. CRITCHLOW. City Recorder.

Sewer Extension No. 165.

Assessment No. 2.

BUTLER-LIBERAL CONSOLIDATED UTLER-LIBERAL CONSOLIDATED ing company, a corporation. Principal ro of business; Salt Lake City, Utah,—ice is hereby given that at a meeting the board of directors of the Butler-eral Consolidated Mining company, I at Salt Lake City, Utah, on the 15th of September 1906, an assessment of the Company of the

advertising and expense of sale.

W. P. LYNN, Secretary.

First publication September 16th, 1905.

French dry cleaned, \$1..... cleaning and dyeing shop and gentlemen's garments. PAUMIE'S PARISIAN DYE WORKS.

GODBE-PITTS PRESCRIPTION DRUGGISTS. 101 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

The Best Hot Weather Medicine CANDY CATHARTIC THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP Att Druggists PREVENT ALL SUMMER BOWEL TROUBLES

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE

Notice of Stockholders' Meeting. BY ORDER OF THE BOARD OF DI-

BY ORDER OF THE BOARD OF Directors of M. S. Aschheim Mercantile company, notice is hereby given that a special meeting of the stockholders of said corporation is called and will be held at the office of Snyder & Snyder, attorneys. No. 27 Atlas block, Salt Lake City, Utah, on the sixteenth day of October. 1905, at 10 o'clock a. m.

Said meeting is called for the purpose of considering and voting upon the question of amending the articles of incorporation of said corporation in the following particulars:

1. Changing the name of the corporation to Blyth-Fargo company.

2. Changing the place of business of the corporation to Park City, Utah, instead of Sait Lake City, Utah.

3. Voting upon and ratifying all-acts of the board of directors heretofore performed.

formed.

4. Authorizing the directors to make by-laws and alter and amend them at heasure.
5. To elect a board of directors.
6. The transaction of any business which could be done at a regular annual meeting.

THOMAS BLYTH,
Sherman Fargo.

President.

Union Pacific Railroad Company

Secretary. Dated Sept. 11th, 1905.

ANNUAL MEETING.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of Union Pacific Railroad company will be held at the office of the company in Sait Lake City. Utah, on TUESDAY, Oct. 10, 1905, at 12 o'clock noon, for the election of fifteen directors of the company, and for the transaction of such other business as may legally come before the meeting.

The books for the transfer of stock (both common and preferred) will be closed for the purposes of the meeting at the close of business on Tuesday, Aug. 23, 1905, and will be reopened at 10 o'clock a. m. on Wednesday, Oct. 11, 1905, ALEX, MILLAR, Secretary.

Dated Aug. 19, 1905, 1 ANNUAL MEETING.